

It Wasn't in the Cards

SARAH BROWN WEITZMAN

"I'm in", I announced and sat down
to play the cards I'd be dealt.

Flushed with a belief in luck,
my strong suit, yet I was aware

no one holds all the aces. When
the Jack of Hearts smiled at me,

I went "All in". Then the Queen of Clubs
turned up on his left. The others

in this pack consisted of a wild card
and a dude showing a deuce who insisted

we weren't playing with a full deck.
Sadly, that Heart Jack and I didn't become

a pair. In fact, he turned out to be a joker.
When the chips are down, I have to call

a spade a spade. Did love stack the deck

of the draw. As I shuffled away
I saw the deck of cards holding hands.